EASTON GAZETTE.

WHERE THE PRESS IS FREE—"Literature well or ill-conducted is the Great Engine by which all Popular States must ultimately be supported or overthrown—RELIGION purifies the Heart and teaches us our Duty—Morality refines the Manners—Agriculture makes us Rich, and Politics provides for the enjoyment of all."

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ADVERTISEMENTS

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LANDING OF THE MARYLAND PILGRIMS.

To the Editors of the American.

Gentlemen--Your readers will no doubt be anxious to hear something of the late Pilgrim Celebration. In order therefore to gratify their curiosity, I have hastily sketched the following account.

In the first place, let me give honor to whom honor is due. We are indebted to the Philodemic Society of Georgetown College, and to the distinguished President of that Institution, for recalling to our minds the just claims upon us of our pilgrim fathers, and for rousing us to the obligation of celebrating their virtues and commemorating their deeds. They first suggested the design, and they too were mainly instrumental in the execution of it.

On Monday afternoon I left the city in company with some forty or fifty others, on board the steamboat Columbus, being preceded by the Patuxent with about two hundred more, among whom were the Calvert Beneficial Society.

A clear and delightful evening enhanced, if possible, the beauties of our water scenery, and the hours passed as swiftly and joyously as our noble boat skimmed the surface of the waters.

After sun set, we passed the mouth of the Severn, and as in the distance in the gray light of the evening I saw the red State House standing proudly and boldly up, methought that the goodly pile smiled on our pilgrimage to the sacred spot which had for seventy years preceded it as the honored seat of Maryland Legislation.

About four o'clock we were roused from our slumbers by the discharge of her steam by the boat, & found ourselves at the mouth of St. Inigoes Creek. The Columbia and Patuxent lay on either side of us, the former with the faculty and students of Georgetown College and citizens of the District, and both beautifully illuminated.

We must have passed the mouth of the St. Mary's river about three o'clock, and did not see the old island of St. Clement on which Calvert and Father White first landed and planted the emblem of Peace and salvation. This landing took place on the 25th of March, the Feast of the Annunciation, 1634--and several days elapsed before the size of the island, some four or five hundred acres, and now a mere sand bank, admonished them of the necessity of selecting a more desirable place to be the site of a colony.

At eight o'clock we landed and proceeded to St. Inigoes, the plantation of the Jesuits, where we were most cordially received by the Rev. Mr. Carbery, and refreshments tendered to us. The dwelling house at St. Inigoes seems to be a very old mansion and to have been several times repaired. In one of its rooms was pointed out a remarable table supposed to have been brought by the first settlers. It is very large, of oval form, of walnut, and perhaps 12 feet by 8, with large leaves and claw feet.—Whatever may be its history, it certainly speaks of olden times. In the yard were shown four cannon recovered from the river a short time since, on the spot of the old fortress which protected the plantation of St. Inigoes, and are undoubtedly the same which were mounted on its ramparts. One of them has been presented to the State by this society.

At nine o'clock we formed in procession and marched to the Church, about a mile distant, where Pontifical High Mass was celebrated by the Most Reverend Archbishop, and a beautiful and pathetic address delivered by the estimable and beloved Bishop of Boston.

Around the church are the graves of some of the Pilgrim Fathers, and of more than one of the early Governors. The Church is situated on a beautiful green, and the whole scene excited feelings worthy of the sacred ground on which we trod.

After mass the procession returned to the steamboats, which proceeded up St. Mary's River about three miles, to the site of the old city of St. Mary's. Here we were received by the deafening shouts of assembled thousands. The shore and the lovely hill behind, and as far as the eye could see, were covered with people, and the shout of joy, and floating banners and lively music, the wave of the kerchief, told us we were welcome to the city of our Fathers. Oh! it was a glorious sight! On land were thousands of anxious spectators—on the waters were the three steamboats in the midst of some 15 or 20 vessels, disembarking their crowds whilst some of the holy psalms were sung in loud and sonorous choir by the reverend Clergy.

What a proud day for Old Maryland. One would think that such a scene would have brought forth from their resting places the shades of the departed dead, to hover with kindred pride and joy over those they saw around them.

The procession was formed on the shore by G. H. S. Key, Chief Marshal of the day—the Philodemic Society in the van and followed by the Clergy and the other strangers. A second welcome was tendered us by the citizens of the county on the top of the hill, after which two banners were presented to the Philodemic Society, one by the ladies of St. Mary's, and the other by the ladies of the Cathedral. Mr. Causin presented the former on behalf of the Ladies of St. Mary's, and the latter was presented by Miss Emily J. Harper, accompanied by a neat and beautiful address, which was responded to by one of the gentlemen of the Society. The Rev. Mr. Ryan, whose eminent services in our city had been referred to in the address of the fair representative of the ladies of the Cathedral, replied in his accustomed happy and eloquent manner.

The grand procession was then formed and marched over a neighboring field to visit the ruins or rather foundation of the old governor's house.

All the distinguished gentlemen from the lower counties were there—many from Virginia, and some from the District, among whom I recognized Gen'l. Seaton, the Mayor of Washington, and Messrs. Wm. Cost Johnson, John P. Kenedy, and George Washington Cusus. There must have been four or five thousand persons on the ground.

On the return of the procession we all assembled to hear the Oration of Mr. Wm. Geo. Read, under an old English Mulberry, one of the few sad relics, where a rostrum had been constructed.

Mr. Kenedy was made President of the day, assisted by Messrs. Heard, Mills, Wm. C. Johnson and others as Vice Presidents.

The Rev'd Dr. Ryan, Chaplain of the day pronounced a most eloquent prayer, and was succeeded by Mr. Wm. Geo. Read.

The Oration gratified the most sanguine anticipations of his warmest friends. It was eloquent--abounding with striking views and moral ideas, and in some places glowingly pathetic. Once or twice the tear sprung to his manly eye and found a sympathy in the audience. This oration will I think do a great good, and I hope it will be widely disseminated. It does infinite credit to his author. After the oration a plentiful repast was spread for the refreshment of the company, which was most fully appreciated.

At the close of the evening Mr. Custis, assisted by several scientific gentlemen, sung an Ode composed by himself for the occasion to the tune of the Star Spangled Banner, and the whole crowd joined in the chorus. The effect was magnificent, I assure you. The ode was very good, and its venerable author has consented to have it published.

At six o'clock we embarked, and a most beautiful sight it was to see some two or three thousand persons carried to the steamboats in swift batteaux, and gladder yet was the sight of 15 or 20 vessels crowded with joyous and pleasant faces, spreading their canvass to the propitious breeze and beautifully skimming over the waters. No unpleasant occurrence marred the pleasure of the day, but every thing proved fortunate.

I hope this happy commencement of a long neglected duty will encourage us to make an annual visit to the graves of our Pilgrim Fathers, and there learn to imitate their virtues and emulate their example.

THE GREAT RACE.

From the N. Y. Courier of Wednesday.

On the Course all was excitement. It is not possible to estimate the number in attendance; but it was greater than in the former great contest between the North and South, and certainly exceeded fifty thousand. Boston was the favorite; and betting ranged from 100 to 50 to 100 to 80—$100 to $70 being about the state of the odds.

At the call, both horses came forward without any attendance and solely under the control of their Riders. There was no show of trainers—no holding by the bridle to aid in keeping them back—no prancing or excitement; but both nags appeared to understand that they had work to do of a serious character, and came forward pretty much as two determined combatants would take their ground at six paces. At the tap of the drum, both were off in gallant style without either having exhibited the slightest excitement or anxiety.

Boston took the lead at a killing pace, followed at the distance of about two lengths by Fashion. At the commencement of the third quarter, she increased her speed and made something of a *brush* which only resulted in changing her position and increasing the speed of Boston. They came down the straight side in gallant style, Boston about two lengths ahead—time 1m 53½s. In the same place as before, on the second mile, Fashion again made a *brush* and lapped the horse, and continued to do so until in passing the stand, when her nose was within a foot of Boston's tail. Time of the 2 first miles 3m. 45½s. The third mile was beautifully run. Fashion continued close on the quarters of Boston, evidently putting him to his speed and forcing him to a killing pace, but not attempting to pass so long as she compelled him to keep up to his work; and they again passed the stand nearly in the same position as before;—the whole mile being the most beautiful specimen of a race ever witnessed on the course in a four mile heat. Time of the three miles 5 37.—Fashion now made play: and no sooner had she passed the Southern gate, than her rider, Joseph Laird shook his whip over her head gave her the spur, and she shot ahead of her adversary with as much facility as if up to that period she had only been taking her usual exercise, while Boston had been kept at the top of his speed.

At this moment such a shout from the assembled multitude rent the air as we never heard before, and never expect to hear again. It was the shout of victory—of victory which admitted of no question, because it was evident to all from the manner of her taking the lead, that up to this moment her only object had been to keep Boston well at his work while she had been running at her ease. Now came the death struggle of Boston. The whip and spur were both liberally applied; but it was in vain, and during the third quarter of the mile he was not less than thirty yards in the rear. As the Horses turned the north west corner of the track to come down the straight side, such was the intense excitement of those on the track who could not witness what had passed, and knew not the state of the heat except from the shout of triumph put forth when Fashion took her proper station, that a rush was made and the track completely covered with a dense mass of human beings. As the Mare approached it, she faltered and was thrown from her stride.

It was a critical moment. Boston, who was rode by that veteran, Gil Patrick, made a gallant rush at her and recovered nearly all his lost ground. The crowd saw their error. As one man they fell back; and then with a clear course before them, the noble animals came down the straight side. The moment was one of intense excitement. Not a whisper was heard in that immense mass; even the space through which the horses had just passed remained for a moment vacant.—Laird rode beautifully, with his eye cast over his right shoulder fixed intently on the white nose of Boston about fifteen feet in his rear; while Gil was plying whip and spur in a manner which but too clearly told old *white face* that he was out of *position*. In this manner they passed the stand; and then again such a shout of triumph and of victory rent the air, as startled even these who joined in it.

Thus terminated the first heat; and when it was announced that the time was SEVEN MINUTES THIRTY TWO AND A HALF SECONDS! each man looked at his neighbour as if to enquire can this be? and once more the spontaneous huzza denoted the high estimation in which both the gallant steeds were held.

Thus terminated the first heat, being the *fastest* four miles ever run either in England or America; and beating the far-famed Eclipse and Henry heat.

Both horses "dried up" beautifully; but it was very apparent that Fashion was less wearied than her more aged and justly famed competitor. Two to one was now freely offered on the race, but there were no takers.

Again they were started at the tap of the drum in the same quiet style as before, Fashion of course taking the inside track previously occupied by Boston.—The first mile was run slow, Fashion taking and keeping the lead, and passing the stand in two minutes.—In the third quarter of this mile Boston made an unsuccessful effort to come alongside; but she threw him off with great ease, and passed the stand three lengths ahead.

Four hundred to one offered on Fashion, and taken by one of her heaviest backers as a hedge. Again in the second mile at the same place, Boston made a rush and met with the same fate. Fashion again leading about three lengths Time of the two miles 3 58. Again at the commencement of the third quarter on the descending ground Boston made a desperate struggle, came up along side and *passed*, getting by the stand two lengths ahead. Time of the three mile 5 48. But no sooner had they passed the gate than Fashion was again put to her work, and passed Boston, like an arrow shot from a bow; and from this moment it was plain that she had it all her own way, and might have distanced her antagonist if an unkind feeling had existed to warrant such a proceeding. As it was, the heat was terminated in 7 45 Boston being just opposite the two mile distance post.

Thus terminated this second great trial of speed between the *North* and the *South*, and VICTORY has once more been ours. It was a glorious contest; and although Boston was beaten, it must be borne in mind that his *time* was better than that of Eclipse. All that can be said is, that Boston has beaten himself, and Fashion has beaten Boston. In this race both horses have won additional *laurels*; and Boston although a beaten *nag*, has proved himself a better racer than even his warmest friends ever conceived him to be. While, therefore, our Southern friends have lost their money and the honors of victory, they have the proud consolation of knowing it was under circumstances which reflects no dishonor upon their crack nag.

The weather was very fine but somewhat damp; and the course although to the eye good, was in fact *heavy* from the recent rain. The time under such circumstances, is almost incredible. But for the *balk* experienced by the mare, her time would have been at least one and a half seconds less in the first heat.

The Spirits of the Times has this Postscript.

We have seen Mr. Long, and have been desired by him to state that he will run Boston *against* Fashion for $20,000, $5000 forfeit, four mile heats, at any time to be agreed upon by the parties between the 25th of September and the 25th of October next.

He also authorizes us to state that he will bet $1000 he wins with Boston the regular Jockey Club Purse, four mile heats, on Friday, on the Union Course—$1000 that Boston wins the J. C. Purse at Camden, and $1000 that Boston wins the J. C. Purse at Trenton, the week following!

Baltimore, May 10.

BIGAMY.—Some seven or eight years ago, Mr. Philip Goehler was united in the bands of wedlock, by the Rev. Mr. Kurtz, of this city, to Margaret ——, who thereby became Mrs. Goehler.—Philip and Margaret passed their lives, for aught we know, in an enviable state of connubial felicity for some four or five years, at the expiration of which period they "pulled stakes," as was said in olden time, and migrated to Hagerstown. Here they dwelt until their union had been blessed with two little pledges of their love, as the story books say, but our story is true, when Philip took it into his head to visit Baltimore, and forth with he came, bringing with him the youngest child: this was sometime last summer, and Philip having staid a "considerable of a while," his good wife wrote to him to send her some money, and she would come on also. This letter was not answered, but a short time ago Mrs. G. received a letter from some friend in Baltimore, informing her that Mr. G. was doing quite comfortably here, and had got married! Imagine, if it is possible the effect of such cruel tidings: Mrs. G. came on to Baltimore in that shortest of indefinite periods called "no time," and applied to Justice Snyder for a warrant. Philip was out of town, however, and did not return till yesterday, when officer Creamer very promptly threw around him the meshes of the broken law. Upon bringing the offender up, he was introduced quite unexpectedly to his good lady from Hagerstown. "Do you know that lady," asked the magistrate. "To be sure I do," responded Philip, in unaffected broken English. "Who is she?" "Why, mine wife." "And hav'nt you another wife?" "Yesh." "And did'nt you know it was against the law to have two wives?" "Yesh; but the little child was so much trouble, that I was obliged to get a wife to take care of the child—that was all. A testament was produced, in which Philip's last marriage was entered in this wise, in such good German that we didn't understand it. "Oct. 7th, 1841. Philp Goehler was married to Margaret Gimper; may God grant them health and prosperity." A very pretty sentiment. This last Margaret was bound to Philip by the Rev. Mr Haesbert. The bigamist was committed to await his trial at the June term of Baltimore city court.—Sun:

IMPORTANT FROM BARBARY.—The Boston Post publishes the annexed extract from a letter from a highly respectable mercantile house in Gibralter, dated April 6, received by the Caledonia:

"There is some disturbance at Morocco, and an insult offered to Mr. Carr, our Consul General. When about to leave Tangier, the authorities seized him and sent him back to the Consulate, where he now remains, without the possibility of getting away to fulfil the orders of his Government, which were to leave, a successor having been appointed. The U. S. sloop of war Preble is just in from Mahon and will go over the first fair wind, and as Commodore Morgan has been apprised of the circumstance, will no doubt come down in the Brandywine and Fairfield."

Tornadoes.—A furious tornado visited Benton County, Missouri, on the 6th of April, which levelled buildings with the ground, carried off fences, and otherwise did considerable damage to the property in the neighborhood. Several persons were injured, but no lives were lost.

The city of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, was also the scene of a tornado on the 26th ult. It lasted but a few minutes; but during its continuance great damage was done, and the houses rocked under the blast. The fury of the wind was spent on the city, and but little damage was done in the country.

Muskingum Valley Wheat crop is now considered out of danger from the fly. The amount sown is considerably greater than that of last year. The prospects for all kinds of fruit are excellent.—[Cincinnatti Gazette.

AQUATIC AMUSEMENT.—One of the fishing boats in our harbour had a delightful excursion yesterday, without the use of sail or oars. It appears that while the persons in the boat were quietly pursuing their avocation of hooking the finny inhabitants of the deep, off Holmes' wharf, a monster in the shape of a Devil Fish, became entangled in the cable by which the boat was anchored, and much to the astonishment of the crew, made off with her, taking a direction down the river. Persons on board other boats, observing an unusual struggling and splashing in the water, made off to their assistance, and after a hard contest, of some hours, (six boats, using some twenty oars, being engaged) the monster was brought up on the flat near Castle Pinckney, and killed. It was then towed up to town, and became an object of much curiosity, being visited by large crowds. Shortly after reaching the Market wharf, it gave birth to a young one, which was landed, and placed in one of the stores. The old Sea Devil measures about fifteen feet from wing to wing, and about sixteen feet in length, being similar in form to the Stingaree. It is supposed to weigh about a ton. The young one is about six feet by five and a half.

[Charleston Courier.

Words fitly Spoken.—Mr. Simmons, of Rhode Island, in a speech recently delivered in the U. States Senate, said:

I regard a good currency as '*the tools of trade*," and a good tariff as furnishing the people with employment. It is a hard case to have to do a job with *poor tools*; but it is still harder to have *no work to do*. The people want both, to prosper. But these free trade folks of the late administration, by their tampering with the currency, have been *doing* the TOOLS OF TRADE for years, and its friends now propose free trade to take away the work from our people and give it to FOREIGNERS: so that hereafter labor in this country is to have neither work nor tools!

Writing on Papers.—The New York Sun says: "A large number of suits are now pending against persons for violations of the post office law, in writing on newspapers sent by mail. If even the initials of a person's name are written on the paper, it subjects him to a penalty of $5, and $3 62½ costs. If the case is sued and goes to judgment, an expense of $40 accrues. The law is very strict, and leaves no option with the Court."

EAST INDIA AND AMERICAN COTTON.—The Boston Atlas affirms that every arrival from England, shows the constant increase of imports of East India cotton and the constant decrease of American. It is stated that during the three months of January, February and March, 1841, there were 188,423 bales of American cotton imported, being 47,333 less than during the same period last year! During these same months, there was, as compared with the year before, an increase of imports of Indian cotton to the amount of 40 014 bales! The decrease of American imports was at the rate of twenty per centum: the increase of the East Indian at the rate of one hundred and fifteen per centum!

MARYLAND TOBACCO CROP.—The Upper Marlbro' (Prince George's county) Gazette of the 5th inst. says: This is the season when the fly is most destructive to the Tobacco Plants which are in a tender state. The ravages of the insect have not been so great for several years past, as at the present time.—The complaint is almost universal in this and the neighboring counties; and unless there is a change very soon for the better, it is certain that nothing like a full crop can be planted.

THE FISHERIES.—The Potomac Fisheries have yielded this season most abundantly in shad, but not so much so in herring, as it appears from the Alexandria Gazette.

The Shawneetown Republican says that there is a fierce excitement at present raging in Gallatin county, Illinois, against free people of color. The excitement has arisen from the organization of a body of men called Regulators, whose avowed object is to force all negroes, without respect to age, sex, condition, or character, to leave the country.

On Thursday last, a lunatic named Marks, having effected his escape from the Asylum on Blackwell's Island, New York, was observed swimming when about half way across the river, and he appeared to be very weary. A convict named Daniel Fitzpatrick, who observed the poor fellow's struggles, obtained permission to swim out and save him if he could. Stripping himself, he plunged in, and reaching the object of his pursuit, when he was well nigh exhausted, placed him on his shoulders and brought him safely to land. Such conduct in a convict is rather extraordinary, and deserves more than the passing notice given to the occurrence, by those whose duty it is to chronicle the times.

RHODE ISLAND.

The Providence Journal of Thursday publishes the following Proclamation of Governor King.

BY HIS EXCELLENCY

SAMUEL WARD KING,

GOVERNOR, CAPTAIN GENERAL, AND COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE STATE OF RHODE ISLAND, AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the President of the United States has transmitted to me a communication touching the political affairs of this State, a copy whereof is hereunto annexed:

I do therefore issue this my Proclamation, to make known the same to the people of this State, and more especially to those engaged in treasonable enterprise against the Laws and Government thereof, that they may give heed thereto, and govern themselves accordingly.

In testimony whereof, I have caused the seal of said State to be affixed to these Presents, and have signed the same with my hand. Given at Newport, on the eleventh day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty two, and of the Independence of the United States of America the sixty sixth.

[L. S.]

SAMUEL WARD KING.

By his Excellency's command:

Henry Bowen,

Secretary of State.

LETTER FROM THE PRESIDENT.

Washington City, May 7, 1842.

Sir—Your letter of the 4th inst. transmitting Resolutions of the Legislature of Rhode Island, informing me that there existed, in that State certain lawless assemblages of a portion of the people for the purpose of subverting the laws and overthrowing the existing Government, and calling upon the Executive "forthwith to interpose the power and authority of the United States to suppress such insurrectionary and lawless assemblages, and to support the existing government and laws, and protect the State from domestic violence," was handed me yesterday, by Messrs. Randolph and Potter.

I have to inform your Excellency in reply, that my opinions as to the duties of this Government to protect the State of Rhode Island against domestic violence, remain unchanged. Yet, from information received by the Executive since your despatches came to hand, I am led to believe that the lawless assemblages to which reference is made, have already dispersed, and that the danger of domestic violence is hourly diminishing, if it has not wholly disappeared. I have with difficulty brought myself at any time to believe, that violence would be resorted to, or an exigency arise, which the unaided power of the State could not meet; especially as I have from the first felt persuaded, that your Excellency as well as others associated with yourself in the administration of the government, would exhibit a temper of conciliation as well as of energy and decision.

To the insurgents themselves it ought to be obvious, when the excitement of the moment shall have passed away, that changes achieved by regular, and, if necessary, repeated appeals to the constituted authorities, in a country so much under the influence of public opinion, and by recourse to argument & remonstrance, are more likely to ensure lasting blessings than those accomplished by violence and bloodshed on one day, and liable to overthrow by similar agents on another. I freely confess that I should experience great reluctance in employing the military power of this Government against any portion of the people; but, however painful the duty, I have to assure your Excellency, that it resistance is made to the execution of the laws of Rhode Island, by such force as the CIVIL POSSE shall be unable to overcome, it will be the duty of this Government to enforce the constitutional guarantee—a guarantee given and adopted mutually by all the original States of which number Rhode Island was one, and which, in the same way, has been given and adopted by each of the States since admitted into the Union. And if an exigency of lawless violence shall actually arise, the Executive Government of the United States on the application of your Excellency, under the authority of the Resolutions of the Legislature already submitted, will stand ready to succor the authorities of the State in their efforts to maintain a due respect for the laws. I sincerely hope, however, that no such exigency may occur, and that every citizen of Rhode Island will manifest his love of peace and good order by submitting to the laws, and seeking a redress of grievances by other means than intestine commotions.

I tender to your Excellency assurances of my distinguished consideration.

JOHN TYLER.

To the Governor of the State of Rhode Island.

DAILY EXPRESS OFFICE.

PROVIDENCE, May 12, 1842, 6 o'clock, P. M.

TREMENDOUS MEETING.

A mass meeting is now being held in the Court House Parade, numbering from four to six thousand persons,

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